NOW.

Kisses which fall upon the dead mute's lips, Like dew on roses which the first frost nips. 'Tis better far to give them while the lips

The golden chord of life at best is weak; Ah! do not wait.

Kind words in ears whose earthly powers are spent, Like sunshine on the tree by lightning rent,

Fo. life has much of woe and much of fear! And Love brings calm. It is too late, when life's lamp burneth low,

When hands once warm are chill as winter's snow, To do kind deeds; Tis better here where feet are prone to

'Tis better now than wait till eventide, To help their needs.

Ah, friends! dear friends-if any such Keep not your loving thoughts away from

Till I am gone: I want them now to help me on my way, As lonely watchers want the light of day Ere it is morn

And though sometimes my heart, o'er some sore wrong Long brooding, weaves some bitterness in song,
'Tis but a shade

Within life's texture where the best are Oh, close not up to many faults Love's

I need your aid.

-E. F. Hodges, in N. Y. Weekly.



CHAPTER XVI.-CONTINUED.

Instinctively Dean put forth his hand under the dripping poncho and tugged at the straps of his off saddlebag. No need for dread on that score. The bulky package, wrapped, sealed and corded, was bulging out of the side of his field pouch till it looked as though he had crammed a cavalry boot into its maw.

"Thirty men-mounted?-no wagons or - anything?" he anxiously asked.

"Full thirty, sir, and every man armed with a rifle as far as I could see," said Carey, "and if it was us they was after, they'd have had us at their mercy down in that pocket at the Springs."

A shout from one of the men attracted the attention of the leadforce and gone rolling away eastward. The thunder was rumbling far over sheets had given place to trickling downpour. A dim light was stealing into the blackness of the gorge. Louder and fiercer roared the Box Elder, lashing its banks with foam. And then came the cry again.

"I tell you it is, by God! for there goes another!"

All eyes followed the direction of the pointing finger. All eyes saw, even though dimly, the saddled form of a horse plunging and struggling in the flood, making vain effort to clamber out, then whirling helplessly awayswept out of sight around the shoulder of the bluff, and borne down on the tossing waves of the torrent. Men mean no irreverence when they call upon



all eyes followed the direction of the pointed

their Maker at such times, even in sol- and the weary. Early next day they dier oath. It is awe, not blasphemy. a-been doing but for your order." It a few miles away, before the setting

was the sergeant who spoke. citement at Fort Emory. At eight was fairly red on the third day out stockade, and then if the Indians were o'clock the colonel was on his piazza from Emory they were breasting the not gathered in force about the post looking with gloomy eyes over the dis- turbid waters and by noon had left and actually hostile, he could slip out tant rows of empty barracks. The the valley far to the south and were again at night and make swift dash for drum-major with the band at his heels well out toward the Big Horn countries the Platte and the homeward way, and try, where it behooved them to look then within the week rejoin his sister rade, and the post adjutant, girt with warily ahead, for from every ridge, at Fort Emory-his sister and "Papsash and sword belt, stood in front of though far to the west of their prob- poose." Never before had the Indian his office awaiting the sergeant-major, able raiding ground, Dean and his pet name carried such significance as who was unaccountably delayed. Re- men could expect to encounter scout- now. Night and day those soft, dark duced to a shadow the garrison at Fort | ing parties of the Indians at any mo- eyes-that beautiful face-haunted his Emory might reasonably have been ex- ment, and one false step meant death. thoughts and filled his young heart cused, by this time, from the ceremony of mounting a guard, consisting prac- alarm, though every eye and ear was was hard to have to leave the spot her tically of ten privates, three of whom strained. The morning of the fourth presence made enchanted ground. wore the cavalry jacket; but old "Peck- day dawned and the sun soon tinged the Nothing but the spur of duty, the thrill sniff" was determined to keep up some misty mountain tops to the far north, of soldier achievement and stirring show of state. He could have no pa- and Dean saw before him an open rollrade or review, but at least he could re- ing country, over which it would be im- that unwelcome order. quire his guard to be mounted with all possible to march without attracting the pomp and ceremony possible. He Indian eyes, if Indian eyes there were and heaven spared, he could hope to glance at him and remarked, scornwould have ordered his officers out in within 20 miles. And with proper caulook again into the eyes that had so enepaulets and the full dress "Kossuth" tion he ordered his men to keep in conhat of the period, but epaulets had cealment, horses grazing under guard pose the sterner lot of the frontier, if been discarded during the war and not in a deep depression near a stream, men the Sioux should learn of his presence, yet resumed on the far frontier. So dozing soundly by turns until the twi- he who had thwarted Burning Star and the rank and file alone were called light came, and then the stars-their the brothers of poor Lizette in their upon to appear in the black-feathered night lights for a long, long marc's. schemes of vengeance, he at whose door

drawn up at the edge of the parade Which would see the other first? Can give no balm; on the run for the sergeant-major. lit slopes far out to the east, heard the "Tis better far to give them while those ears" When the clock-governed functionary voice of his sergeant close at hand and going wrong.

the last dispatch.'

"Tell the first sergeant of B com-

anything be wrong?" answer to my dispatch to the general. shimmer of heat along the lazy roll of face to speak to Sergt. Bruce, who who wired to me from the railway de- the land to the south had often baffled lay there at his elbow, he saw the pot at Cheyenne. Probably he's been their blinking eyes. But now the sun blue-sleeved arm stretching forth in waiting for that, and the general's was well to the west, and the refraction warning to lie low, and with grave away somewhere. We ought to have seemed diminishing, and away over to eyes the veteran was gazing straight an operator here day and night," said the northeast a dull-colored cloud at a little butte that rose from the Pecksniff, petulantly. But the irrita- seemed slowly rising beyond the ridges. rolling surface not more than half a tion in his eyes gave way to anxiety It was this that Sergt. Bruce was study- mile away to the southeast. when at that moment the sutler's ing when he murmured to his young buggy was seen dashing into the gar- commander: trotter urged almost to a run. Griggs run, sir, and if so Indians started laying for." reined up with no little hard pulling them." at the colonel's gate, and they could see a dozen yards off that his face was hand, sprawled full length upon the he felt the sudden chill that coursed

"Have you any idea, colonel," he began the moment the officers reached slowly rolled over and came crouching three o'clock this morning with that by his comrade of humbler rank. Dust coming and are stalking us. They've and can't be found. Your sergeant peep through the binocular proved that troop, you know." major was waylaid and robbed some it was slowly sailing across the horizon alley back of his house two hours ing the great quarry toward the village mound. At last Dean spoke again. ago. What does it all mean?"

CHAPTER XVII.

That storm-burst along the range had turned for 24 hours every mountain stream into a foaming torrent for a hundred miles. Not a bridge remained along the Platte. Not a ford was fordable within two days' march of either Emory or Frayne. Not a courier crossed the Box Elder, going either way, until the flood went down, and then it transpired that a tide in the affairs of men had also turned, and that there was trouble ahead for some who had thought to find plain sailing. For two days watchers along the lower Box Elder dragged out upon the shallows the bodies of horses that once upon a time might have borne the "U. S." about his master's wrist. All spoke of caution, of lively sense of danger and specimens of the Wit for Which Lord ers. The storm had spent its brand, but were not girthed with cavalry saddles now. Nor were there lacking other bodies to prove that ridden the warpath too long not to realtoward the now invisible crest of the the victims of the sudden storm were Black Hills of Wyoming. The rain not Uncle Sam's men, much as two, at least, of the drowned had been wanted by the federal authorities but pealota with his Ogaliclla braves was lifluous brogue of west of Ireland a week before. What the denizens of Gate City and Fort Emory dreaded and expected to hear was that Dean and his little party had been caught in the trap. But, living or dead, not a sign of them remained along the storm-swept ravine. What most people of Gate City and Fort Emory could not understand was the evidence that a big gang of horse thieves, desperadoes and renegades had suddenly appeared about the new town, had spurred away northward in the night, had kept the Frayne road till they reached the Box Elder, riding hard long after sunup, and there, reenforced, they had gone westward to the Sweetwater trail, and, old frontiersmen though they were, had been caught in the whirl of water at Canon Springs, losing two of their number and at least a dozen of their horses. What could have lured them into that gloomy rift at such a time? What inspiration had led Dean out of it?

them afoot, bedraggled, silent, chagrined, the "outfit" described by Trooper Carey had slunk away from the neighborhood of the Box Elder as soon as the storm subsided. Solemnly, as befitted soldiers, silent and alert despite their dripping accoutrements. the little detachment of cavalry had pushed ahead, riding by compass over the drenched uplands, steering for the Sweetwater. Late in the afternoon the skies had cleared, the sun came out and they camped in a bunch of cottonwoods on the old Casper trail and slept the sleep of the just ment of that precious package in his lowed them?" hastened on, reaching the usually "By God, lieutenant, that's what we'd shallow stream, with Devil's Gate only bility the night they parted at Fort lord; I never had him for a patient." of a second sun. Here they feasted tune favored him, he could turn it over And at that very hour there was ex- and rested well, and before the dawn to the commanding officer at the new the pity! The old bhoy's still aloive."

Singly, or in little squads, many of

The third night passed without with new and passionate longing. It oddity a misguided staff had designed Dawn of the fifth day found them hud- the Ogallallas must by this time have jelly started that wouldn't jell."-In-

and felt, and a still smaller squad of the fresh prints of innumerable pony and brass-mounted forage caps, were on Machpealota's lurking braves.

mals so eagerly sought. The day had stockade at Warrior Gap. "I ordered him to bring with him the been hot and almost cloudless. The

hidden by their blue-sleeved arms, us?" he murmured. of the Sioux, or that the young men were out in force, and with the full com- how many are there?" plement of squaws and ponies were slaughtering on the run? If the forwise to turn eastward and cross the heights.

urely hoppied, and all carefully guard- and they want to find out." ed by the single trooper, whose own mount, ready saddled, circled within the limits of the stout lariat, looped about his master's wrist. All spoke of responsibility, for they of the little detachment were picked men, who had ize that there was no such thing as trusting to luck in the heart of the In- a distinguished judge, comes from dian country, especially when Mach- Galway, and has never lost the melquickly been noted by the wakeful ones | don Telegraph tells of him. imong the troopers, and presently the perilous service, were now discussing

the earth for a distance of several miles. The herd was evidently one of lord chief justice leaned over to ask the buffalo swarmed in countless thou- hailed from. sands, and finally the sergeant spoke again.

they've found time to send out young loife?" men enough to round up most of the ber, perhaps, to make another attempt upon whether a certain number of forcements come, or their own breech- The dispensary doctor proved that where they can get them when they a man, from which it was to be inthat no stragglers are anywhere around excessive. us; if they were it wouldn't take such

fellows long to spy us out." saddle-bags and the colonel's words impressing him with the sense of responsi-Emory. To-morrow, by sunrise, if forventure could have reconciled him to

In one week now, if fortune favored chained him, but if there should interas the headgear of the army. "Peck-I dled in a deep ravine of the southern I laid the death of one of their foremost I dianapolis Journal.

sniff's" half dozen doughboys, therefore, | foothills, with Warrior Gap not 30 miles | braves, then indeed would there be no with their attendant sergeants and away, and now, indeed, was prudence hope of getting back without a battle corporals in the old fashioned frock necessary, for the faint light showed royal. There was only one chance of safety-that the Indians should not troopers in yellow-trimmed jackets hoofs on every side. They were close discover their presence. If they did and realized who the intruders were, Jessie Dean might look in vain for her brothawaiting the further signal of adju- It must have been somewhere toward er's return. Pappoose would never hear tant's call, while the adjutant himself five o'clock in the afternoon that Dean, the love words that, trembling on his swore savagely and sent the orderly searching with his field-glass the sun- lips the night he left her, had been on the run for the sergeant-major. lit slopes far out to the east, heard the poured out only to that unresponsive picture. Two ways there were in which was missing something indeed must be turned to answer. Up to this moment, the Indians could know of his presence. beyond the pony tracks, not a sign had One by being informed through some Presently the orderly came running they seen of hostile Indians, but the half-breed spy, lurking about Frayne; buffalo that had appeared in scattered but then who would be dastard enough "Sergt. Dineen isn't home, sir, and herds along their line of march were to send such word? The other by being his wife says he hasn't been back since shy and scary, and old hands said that seen and recognized by some of the the lieutenant sent him to town with that meant they had recently been Ogallalla band, and thus far he behunted hard. Moreover, this was not a lieved they had come undetected, and it section favored of the buffalo. There was now after five o'clock-after five pany, then, to act as sergeant-major at was much alkali and sage brush along o'clock and all was well. In a few hours once," said the adjutant, and hurried their trail, and only here and there in they could again be on their starlit over to his colonel. "Dineen's not back, scanty patches any of the rich, nutri- way. With the morrow they should be sir," he reported at the gate. "Can tious bunch grass which the roving ani- safely within the gates of the new

Turning with hope and relief in his

"Lieutenant." he whispered, "there are Indians back of that hill at this rison at headlong speed, his smart "I think that means a big herd on the minute, and it isn't buffalo they're

Dean was brave. He had been tried One or two troopers, dozing close at and his mettle was assured, and yet ground, with their faces buried in, or his veins. "How can they have seen

"May have struck our trail out to him, "where Maj. Burleigh can be? up alongside, Dean dropped his glasses the southwest," said Bruce, slowly, Te left the depot somewhere about and peered in the direction indicated "or they may have been told of our Capt. Newhall. He hasn't returned cloud it was beyond a doubt, and a long got a heavy score to settle with this

For a moment only the breathing time after midnight, and John Fol- in a northerly direction. Did that of the little party could be heard. All som was picked up senseless in the mean that the red hunters were driv- eyes were fixed upon the distant "When did you see them first and

"Near ten minutes ago. I saw something fluttering swift along the mer, then Dean and his party would be sky line just beyond that divide to the south. It skimmed like a bird, all trail of the chase. If the latter they but the quick bobbing up and down would stand better chance of slipping that made me sure there was a galthrough to the Gap by pushing north- loping pony under it. Then another ward, deeper in among the pine-crested skimmed along. It was the bunch of feathers and red flannel on their Behind the watchers, well down in lances, and my belief is that they the ravine, the horses were placidly struck our trail back here somewhere, nibbling at the scant herbage, or lazily and that there's only a small party, prawling in the sun, each animal se- and they don't know just who we are

> [To Be Continued.] AN IRISH JUDGE.

Morris Became Fa-

out for business. The cautious move- folk. This characteristic makes the ments of the group along the bank had groundwork of a story which the Lon-

One day Lord Morris was sitting at entire party, excepting only the herd the Four Courts as lord chief jusguard, had crouched up alongside, and tice of Ireland, when a young barwith the comradeship born of such rister from the north rose nervously to make his first motion. The the situation in low, confidential tones. | judge had declared that no one listen-For half an hour they lay there, ing to himself would ever take him tudying the signs to the northeast. for anything but an Irishman, which The dun-colored cloud hung low over was perfectly correct. But Galway could not understand Antrim. The unusual size even for those days when the associate where the barrister

"County Antrim," was the response. Then asked his lordship of the of-"It's a big hunt, lieutenant. What- ficial: "Did ye iver come across sich ever may be going on about the Gap a frightful accint in the course of yer

At another time it fell to his lot buffalo north of the Platte and drive to hear a case at Coleraine, in which them in toward the mountains. It's damages were claimed from a vetercombining pleasure with business, inary surgeon for having poisoned a They don't feel strong enough in num- valuable horse. The issue depended on troops armed with breechloaders, so grains of a particular drug could be while they're waiting until ther reen- safely administered to the animal. loaders, they are herding the buffalo ne had often given eight grains to want them later on. We are in big luck ferred that 12 for a horse was not

"Never mind yer eight grains, docther," said the judge. "We all Dean swept the ridge line with his know that some poisons are cumulaglass. No sign of life nearer than that tive in effect, and ye may go to the far-away, betraying dust cloud. No edge of ruin with impunity. But tell symptom of danger anywhere within me this: The 12 grains-wouldn't their ken. He was thinking at the mo- they kill the divil himself if he swal-

> The doctor was annoyed and pompously replied: "I don't know, my From the bench came the answer: "Ah, no, docther, ye niver had, more's

> > Cuban English.

A male Cuban teacher who prides himself on having acquired English. had changed his clothes one day and in doing so had forgotten to transfer from one garment to the other the key to his desk. This is how he told his friend of it: "I have forget the key to my other trousers." Another, when told that a friend had just been in town, inquired: "Did you walk at the foot or at the car?" The Cambridge jokes are not all on the Cu bans. Recently a boy was engaged to distribute tickets to the teachers for an approaching concert. President Eliot, standing by, thought he might possibly attend, and extended his hand for a ticket. The boy gave a fully: "You ain't no Cuban!"-Troy

Where Mothers Come Handy. "No. I never leave my married daughers in summer."

"Afraid their children will get sick?" "Oh! no; but they might get some



Summer Excursions

The Queen & Crescent

Route forms close connection at Cincinnati with the great trunk lines—Pennsylvania Lines, G. R. & I. Big 4 Route, C. H. & D., C. & O. and Erie railways, handling through traffic expeditiously to all summer resorts of the North.

Special Low Excursion Rates

Are now in effect daily from all points South over the Queen & Crescent via Cincinnati, to

Chautauqua, Niagara Falis, Thousand Islands, Put-In-Bay, Petoskey, Macking and all other summer resting places on

Mackinac

Mountain, Lake and Seashore

A New Ticket to Mackinac.

You can buy a ticket to Mackinac now, at excursion rates, that will take you to Chicago, thence by the polatial steamer Manitou to Mackinac, returning via D. & C. steame: to Toledo or Detroit and C. H. & D. Ry. to Cincinnati (or the reverse.) .. fine: summer trip was never offered.

The famous resorts of the South are also open now. The season at Rock Castle Springs, Ky., Cumberland Falls, Ky. and Rhea Springs, Tenn., promises to be the most successful ever known.

Queen & Crescent trains are palaces of travel. Through Pullman sleepers daily from all southern cities. Parlor, observation and chair cars from Chattanooga, Rome and Attalla on day trains. Free reclining chairs from Chattanooga on night trains. Fast schedules, perfect track. "No smoke, no dust, no cinders."

Send for free information as to summer resorts and Queen & Crescent service to O. L. Mitchell, D. P. A., Chattanooga, Tenn., or call upon your ticket agent.

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent. W. J. MURPHY, General Manager.

THE ART STONEWORK CO.

B. F. MONDAY, Manager.

Layers of Cement Work, Artificial Stone Sidewalks, Plain Flagging, Slaughter-house, Ice-house and Cellars.

All kinds of drainage pipe laid, Carriage Steps, Cistern tops, lawn work and pavements a specialty. Curb stone, gutter flagging, drip, step stones, fire-places, etc. Dealer in English, German and Portland

Address B. F. MONDAY, Paris, Ky.

"DAVIS' SELECT"

Old smokers say 'DAVIS' SELECT' "are the best nickel Cigars that can be built for the "The embodiment of perfection."

money." "The smoke that satisfies." "The embodiment of perfectio This popular Cigar now on sale at G. S. VARDEN

CO.'S and JAMES FEE & SON'S.

VINCHESTERS Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells.

"LEADER" and "REPEATER" loaded with Smokeless powder and "NEW RIVAL" loaded with Black powder. Superior to all other brands for

UNIFORMITY, RELIABILITY AND STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES.

Winchester Shells are for sale by all dealers. Insist upon having them when you buy and you will get the best.

A NEW TRAIN WEST The "St. Louis Limited"

BIG FOUR

TEXAS, KANSAS,

and MISSOURI

Leave Cincinnati ... 12.20 noon. Arrive Indianapolis. 3.25 p. m. Arrive St. Louis. 9.45 p. m.

PARLOR CARS. MODERN COACHES. DINING CARS.

Asis for Tickets via Big Four Route. WARREN J. LYNCH, Genl. Pass. & Tkt Agt. W. P. DEPPE, A. G. P. & T. Agt.

J. E. REEVES, Genl. Southern Agent. Cincinnati, O. C. C. CLARK, T. P. A., Chattanooga,

BE AN AMERICAN

Dyspepsia Digests what you ea:

Itartificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive or gans. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cores Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Hearthurn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.
Prepared by E. G. DeWitt & Co., Chicaga W. T. BROOKS.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm-best old reliable, prompt paying companies-non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

If you want pure white hime leave vonr orders at my office on Main street. All orders promptly attended to.